

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 1.

the office of President.....



THE BREATHITT NEWS.

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor.

Friday, Oct. 14th 1904.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HAGINS & BOWLING,  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
Office over Post-Office,  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

All Business entrusted to them  
will receive prompt and careful at-  
tention.

L. C. ROARK  
LAWYER,  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.  
Will practice in Breathitt and  
Magoffin Counties.

G. W. FLEENOR A. H. PATTON  
FLEENOR & PATTON  
LAWYERS,  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

JOHN D. WHITE  
Lawyer,  
Office over Bank, Manchester, Clay Co.,  
Kentucky.

Also  
Room 603, Kentucky Title Bldg.,  
Louisville, Ky.  
Will practice in State and U. S. Courts.  
Invites correspondence touching New  
Era Co. lands in Owensley or C. V. L. Co.  
lands in Harlan, or Goose Creek farm  
for sale in Clay Co., Ky.

UPON application will investigate  
and report values of titles or large tracts  
of timber, coal and oil lands located  
between Meachuck, Monroe county, Ky.,  
and the head of Kingdom Come, Letch-  
er Co., Ky.

LEETE & BEAVIS  
CIVIL ENGINEERS  
AND SURVEYORS.  
Prompt Attention given to  
all classes of work and . . .  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.  
OFFICE: JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Announcements  
FOR COUNTY JUDGE.  
We are authorized to announce  
J. C. WHITE,  
as a candidate for the office of County  
Judge of Breathitt county subject to  
the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JURY.  
We authorized to announce REV. J.  
H. HUDSON as a candidate for the of-  
fice of Jailor of Breathitt county, sub-  
ject to the action of the Democratic  
party at its primary November 1904.  
He desires to say to his friends  
that having never before asked for office  
he is in the race to stay.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.  
To the people of Breathitt county:  
I have faithfully served you as De-  
puty County Court Clerk for the last  
two years, and believe as I do that  
I have gained your confidence, I now  
take pleasure in announcing myself  
as a candidate for the first time in  
life, asking you to nominate and elect  
me to the office of  
COUNTY COURT CLERK  
of your county. This is my native  
county, where I was born and reared,  
I am a Democrat, and subject to the  
principles of Democracy, and I elect-  
ed to the office of which I believe I  
am deserving, it will be my highest  
ambition in life to make the people of  
Breathitt county such an officer as  
will be acceptable even to those who  
might oppose me.

Earnestly asking you for your sup-  
port, I am  
Your friend, T. H. HUDSON.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.  
We are authorized to announce L. C.  
ROARK, as a candidate for County At-  
torney of Breathitt county subject to  
the action of the Democratic party.

The News with this issue enters up-  
on its fourth year and our production  
at the outset that we thought there was  
room for a paper here has been more  
than verified. Our subscription list  
ran up to more than 1,000 before the  
first year was out and has been steadily  
increasing ever since, more than 75  
having been added during the past  
month. We have had for the past  
two years the largest circulation of any  
paper published in this section. We  
are very thankful to our friends for  
their aid and encouragement, for to  
them is due in a great measure our  
success and prosperity which has de-  
stroyed the reputation of some would be  
prophets in this community.

We start out on our fourth year  
with renewed energies knowing that  
we have passed the experimental stage.  
While we have done the best we could  
all along we feel that with our experi-  
ence and improved machinery we are  
justified in promising you a better pa-  
per than we have given you hereto-

fore, again thanking you for your lib-  
eral patronage in the past and hoping to  
meet a continuance of same we will  
continue to give you all the news all  
the time to the best of our ability.

Read about our great guessing  
Contest  
Mrs. J. B. Marcum and her  
two little children and her daugh-  
ter Luogen of Winchester are vis-  
iting in Jackson this week.

WEEK'S NEWS BUDGET

ON WHICH BLUE PENCIL WAS  
FREELY USED.

Happenings in the Various Quarters  
of the World Will Be Found Daily  
Chronicle in the Fewest Words in  
This Column.

TUESDAY.  
Democratic committee announces  
William J. Bryan will make one speech  
in Ohio, Oct. 24.

Both houses of the Episcopal gen-  
eral convention voted to hold the next  
general convention at Richmond, Va.,  
in 1907.

Oscar Heller, 62, formerly widely  
known on the stage as Otto Devalle,  
died at his home at Philadelphia of  
heart disease.

Walter Kennedy, Donald Campbell  
and Miss Nellie Gray perished in  
Lake Michigan, off Chicago, when  
their boat capsized.

Henry A. Gouge, well known as an  
inventor of an apparatus for heating  
railway coaches, died at his home in  
New Rochelle, N. Y.

An idle rumor that the Dime Sav-  
ings bank, Canton, O., lost \$75,000 by  
the failure of the Aultman company,  
started a run on the bank. All cred-  
itors were promptly paid.

MONDAY.  
Governor Odell announces he does  
not seek United States senatorship.

Without tribesmen in revolt against  
the Germans in German Southwest  
Africa.

Matthew W. Ransom, formerly United  
States senator from North Caro-  
lina and once American minister to  
Mexico, died suddenly at his residence  
near Garysburg, N. C.

Samuel Weasley of Canton, O., non-  
union molder, who was shot by Wil-  
liam Patton, alias Friend, a striking  
molder whose place Weasley had  
taken, died at Cincinnati, O.

Five men were drowned in Pen-  
sacola bay by the capsizing of a sailboat  
in which they were returning from  
Pensacola to the navy yard. Victims  
members of the gunboat Vixen's crew.

Hanna family confirm the report  
that a magnificent mausoleum will be  
erected in Lake View cemetery, Cleve-  
land, wherein the bodies of the con-  
sultant and other members of the family  
will be interred.

SATURDAY.  
Four persons lost their lives in the  
burning of the Tracy hotel in South  
St. Joseph, Mo.

One person was killed and seven in-  
jured in a collision on the Panhandle  
railroad near Steubenville, O.

Two men in a camp of Italian labor-  
ers near Brewster, N. Y., were killed  
by an attack by Italian brigands.

Peter Clouse, 71, was murdered in  
his home near Denmark, O., while oth-  
ers of the family were absent at the  
county fair.

The jury in the case of the Cobb  
and three others, charged with lynching  
Allen Small, colored, near Lynchburg,  
Tenn., returned a verdict of not guilty.

Charles Foley, who was hanged at  
New Orleans for the murder of Rich-  
ard Flynn, was the first white man ex-  
ecuted in that city for a number of  
years.

FRIDAY.  
Mrs. Emma Zwing Palmer, the last  
of the two "fossilized" sisters, died at  
Sherburne, N. Y., aged 50.

James P. Timmons, 65, ex-sheriff  
of Mercer county, O., committed sui-  
cide by inhaling chloroform.

Murdered grand chief of the Marshall  
group of islands in the mid-Pacific, is  
dead after a lingering illness.

John Mitchell of the Mine Workers'  
union has arranged a joint conference  
in an effort to settle the strike in the  
East Tennessee coal field.

Rear Admiral Wise of the Atlantic  
training squadron has recommended  
that the squadron spend the greater  
part of the winter in Pensacola har-  
bor and that vicinity.

Exercises in the Ohio state building,  
followed with an informal reception to  
Governor Myron T. Herrick by the  
Ohio state commission, marked the  
celebration of Ohio day at the exposi-  
tion.

Go To  
WATT'S  
Big Store

He Has Just Opened Up a Full line  
Of Ladies Dress Goods, Men's  
Clothings, Also a full line of Boys and Youths Clothing, every-  
thing up-to-date.  
Your are cordially to inspected our line.  
Call and see the Best Goods for the  
Prices the Lowest, Wholesale and Retail, Highest price paid for Coun-  
try Produce, It Welcome.

JOHN WATTS  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Correspondence.

FILLMORE.  
Henry Johnson a son of Wilbur John-  
son, accidentally shot himself in the  
leg by a pistol dropping from his pocket  
at the depot at Athol on last Satur-  
day evening. So much for carrying con-  
cealed weapons.

October 20th there will be given a  
joint parade and public dinner by the  
O O F and Daughters of Rebekah lodge  
at the Hall on Bear Creek. A cordial  
invitation is extended far and wide.

Daniel Turner and Stephen Brewer  
were arrested Friday for forging sever-  
al checks on Uncle Matt Bowman of  
Athol. He went to Winchester Friday  
and thinks he will not lose very much.

On last Friday night quite a crowd  
of young people were pleasantly en-  
tertained at the home of Logan Chapman.  
Those present were Misses Kitty John-  
son, Nancy Chambers, Ada Spencer,  
Oran and Della Bowman, Alice Chap-  
man and Nora Spencer; Messrs. Nick  
Spencer, Horace and Wm. Allen, Bar-  
ney Phelps, Roy Morris, Bishop Creech  
Geo. Simpson, Bedford Bowman and oth-  
ers too numerous to mention.

Amelia J. Benson a traveling evan-  
gelist is conducting a series of meetings  
at Wesley Chapel on Bear Creek.

Mrs. Pearl Hurst (nee Miss Pearl Ab-  
ney) is progressing nicely with her  
school at this place.

Misses Frances Johnson and Alpha  
Sharp visited Miss Louetta Rose of  
Booneville last Saturday and Sunday.

Supr R. L. Eger visited schools in  
this locality last week.

EVERSOLE.  
Wm. Wilson of Meadow Creek is sick  
with fever.

Clay Crawford of Tallega was in this  
section last week buying fat hogs.

Stephen Stepp of Meadow Creek has  
sold his farm to Wm. Gibson and Ezekiel  
Spencer for \$2,000.

Ezekiel Spencer recently sold his  
farm on Bear Run to a Harlan county  
man.

Among those visiting your corres-  
pondent last Sunday were: Mittle Nor-  
die and Haden Reynolds; Emma and  
Mollie Moore, Laura Napier, Leta  
Scalo, Ellen Wilson, Ballard Wilson,  
Lee Gibson, Hays Estep and others.

We note with regret the death of  
Mrs. Logan Everdale of Cox Creek.  
She was taken very ill and did not live  
more than a week from the time she  
was taken until God called her from  
earth to heaven. She was a devoted  
wife, a kind and loving mother and  
a loving husband and six children be-  
sides a host of friends.

It is very dry in this part of the coun-  
try, some of our people having to car-  
ry their drinking water a considerable  
distance.

There will be preaching at the upper  
church house on Meadow Creek next  
Sunday.

TORRENT.  
Mrs. W. A. Jones and little daughter,  
Freva, spent part of last week in Jack-  
son visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earle Ashley.

Leonard Barnes of Ridgewood June-  
tion went to Flat Lick on business last  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Daniels of Ridge-  
wood Junction visited relatives in Clay  
city several days last week.

John and William Jones of Ridge-  
wood Junction and L. D. Mitchell and Howard  
James of this place were the guests of  
Jeff Bush at Zachariah last Sunday.

William Seaton recently from the Y  
R office at Jackson, as operator, is now  
holding down a similar position here  
for the L. & E. Ry.

A N. Stiles of Ridge-wood will remove  
to Winchester in the near future.

Dick Shackelford and daughter, Miss  
Malissa, attended the funeral service  
of Daniel Stamper, deceased, which  
were held at Pine Hill church last Sun-  
day.

Lee Congleton of Lexington was the  
guest of George Martin over Sunday.

Miss Ellen J. Proctor of Youngstown,  
O., a member of the Soul Winners' So-  
ciety, who has been stationed here for  
the past year, left Tuesday en route for  
Jackson, Miss., where she will take  
charge of a school.

Blain Daugherty of Salt Lick, who  
is working on the pipe line in this  
neighborhood, made a flying visit home  
last Saturday. He informed your cor-  
respondent that the pipe line is com-  
plete from Pumping Station on Licking  
River to Irvine and that the pipe lying  
between here and Irvine has been ditch-  
ed and buried. The line will be ready  
for the oil in a short time.

For Sale—A house and lot in the  
town of Jackson. Call on  
Hagins & Bowling.

RAILROAD TABLES  
Lexington & Eastern R'y

LOCAL TIME TABLE.  
Effective Oct. 10th, 1904.

East Bound			
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
Daily	Daily	Ex. Sunday	Ex. Sunday
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Ar Lexington,	2:25	7:45	
Winchester,	3:10	8:25	
Clay City,	3:55	9:10	
Stanton,	4:40	9:25	
Natural Bridge,	4:55	9:54	
Torrent,	4:40	10:08	
Beattyville Jun.,	5:11	10:29	
O. & K. June,	6:11	11:28	
Ar Jackson,	6:15	11:30	

West Bound			
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
Daily	Daily	Ex. Sunday	Ex. Sunday
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Ar Lexington,	10:10	6:05	
Winchester,	9:25	5:20	
Clay City,	8:57	4:59	
Stanton,	8:28	4:30	
Natural Bridge,	8:01	4:01	
Torrent,	7:47	3:47	
Beattyville Jun.,	7:26	3:26	
O. & K. Junction,	6:29	2:30	
Ar Jackson,	6:25	2:25	

Nos 3 and 4 make close connectio  
for Canal City and points on Ohio  
Kentucky Railway Division, daily ex-  
cept Sunday.  
Nos. 1 and 2 connect at L. & E. June-  
tion with Chesapeake & Ohio for Mt.  
Sterling and local points.  
Train No. 2 connects at Beatty-  
ville Junction with L. & A. for Beatty-  
ville.  
J. E. BARR, Gen. Mgr.  
CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

O. & K. RY  
Effective May 22nd, 1904.

East Bound			
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
Daily	Daily	Ex. Sunday	Ex. Sunday
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Ar Lexington,	2:25	7:45	
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Excursion tickets at unusually low  
rates good for the season, on sale daily  
beginning June 1st to Milwaukee, Mad-  
ison, Waikeshah, Green Lake, Devil  
Lake, Gubebie, Ashland, Marquette,  
Superior, Duluth, St. Paul, Minneapo-  
lis and many other cool and delightful  
lake resorts reached by the North-West  
tern Line.  
Information and tickets can be secured  
from your home agent. Book en-  
titled "The Lakes and Summer Resor-  
ts of the Northwest" mailed upon  
receipt of 4 cents in stamps, W. B.  
Kniskern, P. T. M., O. & N. W. Ry.,  
Chicago, Ill.

EXCURSIONS RATES TO NORTH-  
ERN RESORTS

Excursion tickets at unusually low  
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receipt of 4 cents in stamps, W. B.  
Kniskern, P. T. M., O. & N. W. Ry.,  
Chicago, Ill.

\$30.00 to Colorado and Return  
Via Chicago, Union Pacific & North-  
Western Line. Chicago to Denver Col-  
orado Springs and Pueblo, daily  
throughout the summer. Correspond-  
ingly low rates from all points east.  
Only one night to Denver from Chic-  
ago and Central States and only two  
nights enroute from the Atlantic Sea-  
board. Two fast trains daily.  
N. M. Breeze 435 Vine Street  
Cincinnati, Ohio

\$27.50 Hot Springs, S. D.  
\$30.75 Deadwood and Leadville  
and return, from Chicago, daily, via  
the Chicago & North-Western Ry.  
Correspondingly low rates from other  
points. The Black Hills region, the  
great natural sanitarium of the West  
is one of the most picturesque spots in  
the World and well worth a visit.  
Information and tickets can be secured  
from your home agent. Illustrated  
Black Hills Booklet with valuable map  
mailed on receipt of 4 cents in stamps  
by W. B. Kniskern, Chicago.

See S. D. Fleenor for bargains in  
clocks. A fine 8 day mantle clock for  
\$1.00. Others sell the same clock for  
\$2.50. 16

DAY BROS.

COMPAY

Wholesale - and - Retail

have the most complete stock of

GENERAL  
MERCHANDISE

Ever brought to Jackson Consisting  
of

Dry Goods,  
Notions,  
Clothing,  
Hats,  
Shoes.

We have the Finest  
line of SHOES in  
Eastern Kentucky.  
Our mens shoes are  
of the Latest Style.

For the Ladies  
we have the most  
Fashionable Lot  
of Shoes money  
could buy.

Millinery Goods

This Department is under the man-  
agement of Mrs R. J. Fulkerson who  
can show you

The Latest Style Hats

direct from New York City. Also  
FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS,  
In all the Latest Patterns and weaves Fresh  
from the Eastern Markets.

If you need any House Furnishings or

FURNITURE

We are the people you are looking for  
we have it by car loads to suit  
every body.

Come and see us our

Prices Are All Right.

DAY BROS.  
COMPANY,

Jackson, Kentucky.



## The Breathitt News.

Published Every Friday.

### Local and Personal

Subscribe today.

We guarantee a larger circulation than any other paper published in this section.

#### Matings at Day Bros. Co.

Colley's Meat Market, for fresh and cured meats. 5211

J. M. Teaser, of the Hampton bar, was among the visiting attorneys at court here this week.

When in Lexington, stop with Harp Bros. Reed Hotel.

Master Zachary Hurst, of Boxer, visited his cousin, Herschel Bach, at this place the past week.

FOR SALE—Two splendid milch cows. Wm. B. Hagins.

Attorney J. F. Steele, of Wolfe county, has been attending court here during the past week.

This is an all home print paper. Read both sides if you want to get all the news.

C. T. Snowden and wife, and their interesting little daughter, Mahol, of Camp Christy, were visiting the family of H. C. Hurst Saturday and Sunday.

C. Kellman is paying the highest price for green and dry hides and all other produce.

C. L. Napier, of Hindman and Sheriff of Knott county, was in Jackson first of the week on business.

Colley's Meat Market for best fresh and cured meats in Jackson. All goods delivered promptly. Phone No. 70. 5211.

Last Saturday was pay day for the teachers and quite a number were in town to get their first month's salary.

Subscribe for the Advance, a magazine of inspiration to young people. 50 cents per year, or three for \$1.00. WILLIAM CALDWELL, Agent. Jackson, Ky.

R. R. Smith, of Lost Creek, has been here for the past two weeks at the bedside of his son, Monroe Smith, who is very low with consumption.

The suit of J. J. Hill & Co. vs. D. F. Clark & Co. concerning the house and lot where Mr. Clark lives has been decided in favor of the defendants.

A. D. Bryant, of Athol, was here Monday and renewed his subscription to the News.

Mrs. Carrie Hager, who has been visiting her father, Capt. A. C. Cape, of Frozen, returned to her home at Canaan, O. T. last week.

Mort Mullins, of Jet's Creek, died last Sunday of cramp colic. He was about 40 years of age.

Miss Roberta Peters and her brother, Master Hunter, returned to their home at this place Friday after a protracted visit to relatives at Mt. Sterling.

The many friends of S. S. Taulbee are glad to see him out again after a very serious and protracted illness.

Wm. Woodhouse who has been composing on the novel Green toward for some time, passed through Jackson Saturday en route for his home at Lexington.

Miss Nellie Boyd of Mt. Sterling is visiting her cousin, a c. Hurst, of this city.

Mrs. Dulecia Kash, of Mt. Sterling, wife of the late James Kash, formerly of this county, and Mrs. Martin and daughter, Rachel, of La. Porte, Ind., have been visiting Mrs. Martin's father, D. D. Hurst, Postmaster at this place, during the past week.

Gabriel Hays, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this and Wolfe counties for the past two weeks, left last Tuesday for his home in Taylor Texas. Of course he renewed his subscription to the News in order to keep posted about affairs in his native county.

C. W. Sewell put a large number of small fish furnished by the government in the river here and at various points below here, first of the week. They are black bass and catfish, and if let alone will soon make fish plentiful in our waters. The Government will look after their protection. Dynamiters had better look out.

#### Farm For Sale.

50 Acres of land for sale 2½ miles from Jackson, on Liek Branch, with 40 young peach and apple trees. Over 300 bushels corn and 75 bushels Irish potatoes. For particulars apply to JOHN E. PATRICK, Jackson, Ky.

#### Just Look!

500 Suits to be closed out at half price at O. Kellman's. Call in while at court and examine them.

Wm. Bolin and family, of Pisgah Ky. are visiting L. T. Bolin, father of Mr. Bolin, at this place.

FOR SALE—100 acres of land cheap near Lambrie on main Quicksand. Address. S. H. PATRICK, Jackson, Ky.

Come and see the new matings at Day Bros. Co.

#### FARM FOR SALE

2½ miles south of Indian Fields, known as a part of the Indian Fields. A house with 7 rooms, a barn, a tobacco barn, sufficient to hold 4 acres of tobacco, Church and school convenient. The farm is well watered and fenced. There is a nice young orchard of something over 100 apple trees in bearing, selected fruit, call on or address me at Indian Fields Ky.

G. W. ALLEN.

#### One of many.

H. A. Tisdale, of Summertown, N. C., offered for twenty years with the Pills. Specialists were employed and many remedies used but relief and permanent good was found only in the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. This is only one of the many, many cures that have been effected by this wonderful remedy. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's, made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. in Chicago, and a cure is certain. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures all kinds of cuts, cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, tetanus, ringworm, skin diseases, etc. Sold by M. S. Crain.

#### Sew-It-Rose.

Mr. Curtis Rose and Miss Margaret Sewell, both of this city, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sewell, Thursday morning, October 13th, Rev. V. W. Powell officiating. Immediately after the ceremony the wedding couple left on the early L. & E. train for Louisville, Cincinnati and other points. The bride is one of Jackson's fairest and most popular young ladies. The groom, who recently located here, coming from Hazel Green his native town, to engage in the insurance business and has during his brief sojourn among us not only won many friends but has made a successful and enviable business record. The News offers congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

#### Can you eat?

J. B. Taylor, a prominent merchant of Christiansburg, Texas, says: "I could not eat because of a weak stomach. I lost all strength and ran down in weight. All that money could do was done but all hope of recovery vanished. Hearing of Despesia Cure I concluded to try it. The first bottle benefited me and after taking 4 bottles, I am fully restored to my usual strength, weight and health." Kodol, Despesia Cure, cures what you eat and cures. Sold by M. S. Crain, Jackson, Ky.

#### For Sale.

One nice residence on East Main Street, next door to J. S. Head's residence. Lot 50x210 feet, nicest location in town.

Also lot on Main Street near court house 75x210 feet. Splendid business location. Both lots will be sold cheap for cash or its equivalent. Call on or address S. H. PATRICK, Jackson, Ky.

#### Pill Pleasure.

If you ever took DeWitt's Little Early Rivers for biliousness or constipation you know what pill pleasure is. These famous little pills cleanse the liver and rid the system of all bile without producing unpleasant effects. They do not gripe, stricken or weaken, but pleasantly give tone and strength to the tissues and organs of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by M. S. Crain.

#### Circuit Court.

Circuit Court convened here last Monday, with Judge Biddell on the bench and Commonwealth's attorney Roberts present. Judge Biddell's instructions to the Grand Jury were the most appropriate that it has ever been our good fortune to hear. He said, among many other things, that each community was responsible for its morals, that much of the crime cause of the greater part of the lawlessness in Breathitt county, that upon the action of the jury and the people depended the restoration of law and order in Breathitt county. He urged a strict enforcement of the law on all alike. He reminded us that we had the richest country on earth, if we would show to the outside world that life and property could be secure here, and that it rested with our people to restore that confidence.

#### GRAND JURY.

Curt Spicer, James R. Leigh, Sam Watkins, G. W. Whitaker, John T. Deaton, Harris Allen, I. B. Combs, A. A. Combs, Granville Spicer, Nick Brewer, Brison Fugate and Ezekiel Jett, with G. W. Whitaker foreman.

#### PETIT JURY.

No 1.—Alex Noble, Solomon Frazier, Jere Noble, Flint Miller, James M. Johnson, Price Ingram, Thos. R. Deaton, Abe Griffith, Sam Frazier, Isaac Holbrook, John L. Strong and Jacob Terry.

No 2.—French Miller, Henry Hollen, Irvine Allen, Henry Cundiff, Thomas Johnson, William Belcher, L. C. Calhoun, Alex Deaton, John Anderson, N. H. Sally, W. B. Cardwell and Thos. Glabard.

The first four days of the term were taken up with the trial of misdemeanor cases, a great many of which have been disposed of. Quite a number of civil suits have also been tried.

If you have any houses or lots or ards you want to sell, list them with Hagins & Bowling.



#### Wedding Presents, FOR THE FALL SEASON

WE ARE DISPLAYING Many new articles in SOLID SILVER, CUT GLASS, CLOCKS and ART GOODS.

"1847" Rogers Table Ware. Handsome Articles at \$1.00 and up.

HEINTZ JEWELER EAST MAIN STREET OPPOSITE the PHOENIX LEXINGTON, KY.

#### PRICES FOR



LOWER Quality considered, than any other

Needles, Oil, Repairs FOR ALL MAKES AT

SINGER STORE South West corner Main and Broadway, Jackson, Ky.

#### BLUE GRASS TRACTION CO

Georgetown and Lexington Traction Company. Cars leave Lexington for Paris every hour from 6 a. m. to 1 p. m. and at 9 p. m. Leave Paris every hour from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. and at 10 p. m. Single fare 40 cents.

Leave Lexington for Georgetown every hour from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. except 11 a. m. 1 p. m. 8 p. m. and 10 p. m. Leave Georgetown every hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. except 10 a. m. 12 m. and 7 and 9 p. m. Y. ALEXANDER, President.

#### Unclaimed Letters.

List of unclaimed matter advertised by D. D. Hurst, Postmaster at Jackson, Ky. October 14th, 1904, and sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C. for week ending October 28, 1904: Boyd 2 letters. Bailey Dora. Colney Ford. Cape Phoebe. Fulre Bob. Fouch Martha. Gardner Joseph. Hall Lewis. Harner Jesse. Hall Mel. Jett Harm 2 letters, Mullins Smith. McIntosh Mina. Phelps C. P. Smith S. exort. Williams Corda. Wilson Elsy. Watkins Johnathan. Underwood Bella. D. D. Hurst, P. M.

A nice small Farm in Lee county for sale. The Larkin Stamper place, on the head of Bear Creek. Nice dwelling, good storehouse, outhouses and barn, never failing water, well fenced. Price reasonable and terms easy. For particulars apply to SAM JETT, Winchester, Ky.

#### A Defense.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Wm. Mays brought Robert Neely to Jackson under arrest first of the week, charged with intimidating a young man named Morton Joseph, who was said to be employed by J. J. C. Bach, Fletcher & Co., by saying he (Neely) would have a writ of trespass served on them if they ran on his tract of land of which he had deeds and patents. Neely claims that he was just joking the boy, as he and Mr. Joseph were well acquainted and that he met the boy five miles away from the camps while he was looking for a horse and passed a few jokes, as was common, with him, but did not know that Joseph was in the service of any U. S. Marshal or any other business at the time of the conversation. He says he was arrested only by false reports from his enemy. He further denies any charges alleged against him by the corps of surveyors out there. He says they run land all the week and were not interfered with by any one, and that he offered to go with the marshal, or sent him words to that effect, and that his arrest is caused by the influence of parties who don't like him. He says that he has never interfered with any Federal business or any other pertaining to said land in controversy.

Yours truly, ROBERT B. NEELY.



#### THE BREAD MAKER

Mansfield's Flour is a white and has the natural taste and flavor of the wheat berry. Makes better, whiter, heartier bread than you have been using, because it is milled from the best wheat, and milled in the right way, on the best equipped roller flour mill in Kentucky.

Let a 25-lb sack of BEST PATENT or MOUNTAIN LILLY talk to you. It will be more convincing than a barrel of words. Ask your grocer for it.

R. C. MANSFIELD & SON, ROSSLYN, KY.

Mrs. S. Charles and daughter, Jennette, of Lexington, were in Jackson yesterday visiting Judge and Mrs. S. H. Patrick.

#### A Leader in the Melon Trade.

Jarrison Combs has brought to this market this season more than 1,000 melons of his own raising and sold them at a good price, he realized \$14 from a single wagon load.

#### For Sale.

One Jersey cow, giving milk now, and will be fresh next spring. Call at Calmes place, near the Bridge. By WILLIAM CALMES.

#### Good for Children.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives instant relief in all cases of Cough, Croup, and La Grippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals, soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Sold by M. S. Crain, Jackson, Ky.

#### For County Attorney.

In its proper place in this impression of the News appears the announcement of L. C. Roark as a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Mr. Roark is so well known that it seems superfluous for us to attempt to add anything as to his qualifications or past record. He is a native citizen of the county, he is a Democrat of unquestioned fidelity to his party; he is a lawyer of experience and ability, and having studied the conditions of the county he is well versed as to her needs and the duties of the office to which he aspires. Mr. Roark was a candidate for this office in 1894, and was defeated by a very small majority. He is in every way deserving of the office he seeks, has a clean record, and his claims should receive the due consideration of his party at the primary in November.

Jackson, Ky., Oct. 12 1904

Editor Breathitt County News: Mr. Gabe Hays, of Taylor, Texas, who has been visiting relatives and friends of this vicinity for some days, left for home Tuesday. His correct name is Hay. He is a son of John Hay who lived on the farm now owned by W. B. Hagins, where Gabe was born on 22nd of February 1835. His mother was a daughter of Henry Haddix Sr. and a cousin to my mother. Gabe entered the political arena early in life, having run for county surveyor of this county before he was old enough, and came very near being elected. He was elected to that office in August 1882 but resigned to accept a commission as Second Lieutenant in Co. D 5th Ky. Infantry in the Confederate Army. Said Co. was commanded by Capt. A. C. Cape and the regiment by Col. Hawkins. After the war he remained in Ky. until July 1881, when he went to Texas where he still resides. No man ever lived in this county who was more highly respected than he.

On the 26th of December 1885 he was married to Miss Eliza M. Hickman of Switzerland county, Indiana, who died Aug. 3, 1899.

He was again married to Mrs. Kate Sweasey of Vanburen, Anderson Co. Ky. who is still living. Mr. Hay's father John and four brothers came from Virginia some time prior to 1816. For John Hay had a land grant for 600 acres on the territory about the mouth of Quicksand in this county dated then.

One of Mr. Hay's uncles went to Barren county, Ky. his name was William, another Aidan went to Rockcastle county. The other two whose names are not remembered went down the Ky. River and is not known where they located. I am informed that Mr. Hay is now in good circumstances and I am sure he deserves to be.

S. H. PATRICK.

I have several hundred deeds, recorded during my term of office as County Clerk. These are valuable to the owners of the land and I would be glad for them to call, pay the fees and take them out.

J. Wise Hagins.

#### What is Inside OF THE WORLD'S FAIR

And How To See It At The Least Expense.

The Henderson Route has gotten up and is now offering for free distribution a very complete and valuable booklet descriptive of what is inside and what is outside of the World's Fair, and how to see it at the least expense.

The booklet contains information of such value, that all prospective visitors to St. Louis, should have a copy.

How to reach the Fair grounds upon arrival in St. Louis, how to get around the grounds to the best advantage, the most economical plan for touring the Exposition, things of importance to see in St. Louis, together with many other valuable pointers regarding a trip of this nature, are only some of the many points covered in this complete booklet. It is something you should have been planning your World's Fair trip and can be obtained by addressing Mr. L. J. Irwin, General Passenger Agent, Henderson Route, Louisville, Ky.

#### Free Reclining Chair Cars

Pullman Observation Parlor cars

Dining Cars and Sleepers ON THE POPULAR

Henderson Route BETWEEN

Louisville, St. Louis, the West and

SOUTH-West

IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL ON THE "OLD COMFORT" LINE, GET THE HENDERSON ROUTE MAP! IT'S A GOOD HABIT TO ACQUIRE. ASK THE AGENT FOR THIS ROUTING WHEN PURCHASING YOUR TICKETS.

L. J. IRWIN, Geo. Passenger Agt., Louisville, Ky. Geo. L. GARRETT, Trav. Passenger Agt., Louisville, Ky.

WANTED: To buy poplar logs for veneer work 16 inches and up; any length; will pay cash. W. J. Gilson, Norton, Va.

W. J. Gilson, Norton, Va.



Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all high-grade family sewing machines. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY James M. Richardson & Co., General Agents Electric Bldg. CLEVELAND, O.

#### Free Reclining Chair Cars to St. Louis.

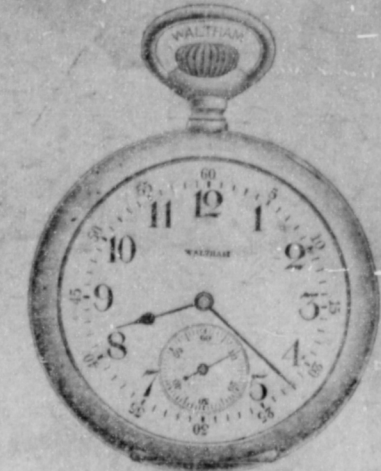
The Southern Railway has inaugurated a line of free reclining chair cars on the night train between Lexington, Louisville and St. Louis through without charge, each direction, in addition to the through sleepers and coaches heretofore operated.

These new brand new vestibuled cars with the latest improvements, including smoking compartment, separate wash rooms for ladies and gentlemen, lighted by pinches gas. These reclining chair cars are sure to prove popular with the patrons of the road, as they are very comfortable and at night the chairs can be turned back and used instead of a Pullman Sleeper without any extra charge. Any passenger holding a regular through ticket over the Southern Railway is entitled to ride in these cars.

THE NEW ON-EARTH'S A HANAN SHOE

For Sale By DAY BROS CO Jackson, - - Kentucky.

J. W. Dean, Contractor for Brick and Stone Work. Lime and Cement for sale. Give him a call when needing anything in his line. JACKSON, KY.



#### WATCHES.

#### Clocks,

#### Silverware,

#### Silver Novelties,

CUT GLASS and all kinds of first class jewelry and optical goods.

Call when in Jackson. S. D. FLEENOR, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Combination Offer.

By our liberal terms with the publishers of other papers, we are able to furnish you two papers for a little more than the price of one. We can save you money on any paper you wish to take. We will furnish you THE BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS and either of the following:

Courier-Journal, Louisville Herald, Chicago Inter-Ocean, Cincinnati Enquirer, Lexington Leader, Home and Farm, or New York Tribune Farmer. One Year For Only \$1.25. one should be without a paper buy two of the best in the country for so little money. For Staple and Fancy Groceries at lowest prices call on Crawford & Greesh or phone 38. A satisfied customer is the best advertisement. Our customers advertise us. A. P. CRAWFORD & Co.

For Staple and Fancy Groceries at lowest prices call on Crawford & Greesh or phone 38.

A satisfied customer is the best advertisement. Our customers advertise us. A. P. CRAWFORD & Co.

#### LOW RATES TO

#### Louisiana Purchase EXPOSITION, WORLD'S FAIR,

#### St. Louis, Mo.

ROUND TRIP Season Tickets now on sale daily from

JACKSON, KY. limited to Dec 15th 1904, \$21.40

Sixty day tickets on sale daily \$17.85

Fifteen day tickets on sale daily \$15.45

For further information, apply to E. A. Hornbrook, Agent, JACKSON, Ky

Coal and Timber Land Wanted.

Wanted one hundred thousand acres of coal and timber lands in Eastern Kentucky, for Cash, for Eastern Capitalists. Write to C. F. Surr Lexington

#### WORLD'S FAIR SHORT LINE

#### \$8.70

#### ROUND TRIP

#### LEXINGTON To

#### WORLD'S FAIR

ST. LOUIS MO. Via

Southern Railway

Tickets on sale July 19th, 21 26 and 28th.

NO CHANGE OF CARS. between Lexington and St. Louis.

For further information Write or call on T. W. Crews, Traveling Passenger Agent, 89 East Main St Lexington, Ky

Ladies Fine Shoes.

No Cut-off Vamps in

Courtney's Shoes.

FOR SALE BY A. P. CRAWFORD CO

Here We Are!

The Celebrated HANAN SHOE, The Best on Earth.

PRICE \$5.00 PRICE

For Sale By DAY BROS CO Jackson, - - Kentucky.



# The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN.

Author of  
"Abner Dan-  
iel," "The  
Land of the  
Changing  
Sun," "The  
North Walk  
Mystery," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

## CHAPTER XXV.

"I THINK the Lord had a hand in putting me next door to Mrs. Dugan," said Mrs. Hillier to George that evening after supper. "When my spirits sink way down to zero I go out in the yard and give 'er a chance to come over and talk. No; I never go over there. All I got to do is to let 'er see me and she'll come like a duck on a June bug. She'll talk yore head off, but she'll help you out of a tight whenever you give 'er the wink. Me an' her together worked Hortense as fine as split silk 'tother day. You know, Jim Kenner's jest about crazy to pay his attentions, an' she holds off an' won't let 'im set 'im. I made up my mind six months ago that I'd make a match out of that material, but beyond giving 'im a fair trial I never had a chance to do so. I'd lap up all I could about 'im, but I found that as high as I come to do 'im business, it puzzled me right sharp, for I knew the gal had marry on her mind, an' I knowed Jim Kenner was jest the thing for 'er. Finally I dropped on to the difficulty. You know, a steady gal like Hortense Snowden sometimes has a regular horror of a goody goody fellow, an' I seed she thought I'd just escaped being a preacher by a hair's breadth an' was not goin' with gals because he was afraid of 'em. I let Mrs. Dugan in on my racket, an' I loved she'd have a fit, she was so tickled. She got her sewin' an' come over, an' we tucked chairs 'round Hortense, an' Mrs. Dugan began. You'd 'a' thought she was on the courthouse stand swearin' in a murder case, she was so serious. She led up to it as gradual as a man drivin' a school o' fish upstream into a net. I think she give everybody in Darkey a slap or a dab in the passin'. Finally she said it was the men that laid low an' that everybody thought was so steady that was the regular devils on the sly. 'Now, then, that's that long, slim shanked Kenner,' said she, flappin' out the sheet she was hemmin'. 'Folks thinks he's so innocent; but, in me, he's the terriblest flirt in seven states. He buys cotton all over the country an' has a gal in every town he hits.'

"You are off that," said I. "I know better'n that. He's one man that don't care for women."

"Tell that to the maroons," Mrs. Dugan sneered. Then she reeled off a tale she said Bob Hanks' wife told 'er about a bet Jim Kenner an' a whole passel o' fellers had made, that they was goin' to kiss a certain gal whether or no. She said the gal was kinder soft, any way, an' they all got a whack at her, but that when Jim Kenner got through with 'er she had the backache an' said he was the worst she'd ever seed. I was a watchin' Hortense out of the corner of my eye. She got fust white an' then red, but she kept 'er ears open. I don't know all Mrs. Dugan didn't say, but the best thing was when she said so ordinary woman could make any impression on a man of that stamp. I seed Hortense sorter bite 'er lip an' straighten up like she was makin' a resolution. And after Mrs. Dugan had gone home she set around like she was out of 'fint all at once. You know a woman will kinder count on a man's regard, an' feel on it, an' just drift without knowin' 'tween. Ef she's shore of his admiration she'd a heap o' times rather have 'im at arm's length than to be cookin' an' scrubbin' fer 'im or his brats. That's what Hortense was at. She's knowed a few married men an' had noticed how plumb crazy they was about their wives after the honeymoon was over. But nothin' ain't smooth in this world, an' she should married first, an' be an exception. An' then Hortense hates to be called a old maid. Well, to cut my tale off, Hortense jest come out flat that evenin' an' said, 'When you see Mr. Kenner you may tell 'im he kin come.' An' while you was out, home last Thursday night they had the parlor to themselves. Me an' Mr. Hillier set on the front veranda. Jim Kenner hadn't no shuck. He kept 'er laughin' all evenin' at his tales, an' when she come out after he'd gone she said he was the most agreeable man she'd ever met. Not a word he said about marryin' betwixt 'em, but I'll talk to 'er about 'er things inside of a week, now see if I don't. Seems like lots o' Darkey folks is under the weather here lately. That's Lawyer Trabue. They say he's awfully sick. George Buckley, I may as well mention, I've got a sight to trouble me. I worry about Mr. Hillier mighty nigh constant."

"I suppose you do," answered Buckley, meeting her glance sympathetically.

"I worry about him because he hasn't open with me," she went on. "You know that's one matter that we never mention betwixt us, an' I jest have to guess at how he feels in his different moods. Now, I'm bothered over the way he's actin' about Trabue's sickness. Why should he get excited over that? But he is. When we rust heard it he didn't seem to pay no more attention to it than if the report had been about any other citizen, but all at once, while he was readin' the Advocate at the lamp, he put the paper down quick an' got up an' went out. I went to the door an' heard 'im say, 'Jake low Trabue was an' when Jake told 'im he wasn't no better he come back to the house pale an' nervous, an' last night he hardly slept at all. Do you know of any important dealings he's had with Trabue, George?"

"No, I do not, Mrs. Hillier," George replied. "I can't understand it."

"I sorter thought at first that it was because him an' Trabue is about the same age, an' it sorter made 'im reflect on the end we all have to come to. You know, George, Mr. Hillier's great trouble has made 'im more afraid to

die than most men—men o' that sort seem to dread the end, like they think some special punishment is in store for 'em. As far as I'm concerned, I don't believe Mr. Hillier 'll be punished at all. He's suffered ten times too much already."

Later that evening Hillier took George into his confidence as they were smoking on the lawn together.

"George, I'm in a sight o' trouble," he said. "And it's the old thing. You remember I told you Trabue was payin' 'im Mrs. Hambricht a pension through me."

"Yes, I remember that," George said. "Well, Trabue is mighty low, and it he was to die, George, an explanation would have to be made. She'd have to be told that her allowance wasn't comin' from the government, an' maybe she'd upbraid me an' impute to me to pay all of it back. On George, I'm awfully miserable. I want to talk to Trabue in private, but the doctor won't let a soul see 'im."

"I'll see to it," George said. "I'll go to him, under his breath, 'f Mrs. Hambricht was to throw in my crime to me at this late day—bawls as she is with age and as high as she is to God—I'd never get over it, I tell you—never." And throwing his hat smoked cigar away, Hillier strode off in the darkness.

A little later, as George stood near the gate, Jim Kenner came up dressed in his best suit, a flower in his button hole. "I reckon you think I'm a purty thing goin' to see gals at my time o' life," he said, with a sheepish laugh as he opened the gate.

"I was wonderin' if I ought not to tell Hortense something about you dark past," George laughed.

"I wish you would blacken my record a little," returned Kenner. "The truth is, Mrs. Hillier says Hortense doesn't exactly take to the goody goody, preachy sort o' chap, an' to hear no sport you'd think I was a sight wuss. I really am. Oh, I've been a few gals in my time, but I hadn't bad! It's a God's fact, though, that a heap o' women



Not a word he said about marryin' betwixt 'em.

and rather have doubts about a man 'an' to know positive that he's a angel in pants. Hortense is that away, an' what I'm workin' on her right now might be called the 'hold-in' plan."

"The 'hold-in' plan?" George echoed wonderingly.

"Yes, the 'hold-in,'" answered Kenner. "You see, ef I was to tell her right out that my past record was as black as a stack of black cats she'd not believe it, but when she comes right at me an' accuses me o' all manner o' devilment I simply hold in or change the subject. A man can't never make a woman believe he's had tellin' her he is any more'n he kin make 'er believe he's good by the same process. The 'hold-in' racket fills the bill exactly. A woman is such a mystery herself that she likes what she don't understand. That, I see, is Hortense on the veranda! George, she's a daisy, ef I do say it. She's jest the woman I've always wanted. I joke a lots, but that's the truth, my boy."

## CHAPTER XXVI.

IT was the first of May, and the annual reunion of the Confederate veterans was being held here in Atlanta. It was the rainy week of the year. Every town and city in the south sent its official representatives and its maids of honor. The hotels were crowded and the streets thronged with an incongruous multitude wearing badges of ribbon. Southern generals and their wives and daughters were holding gay receptions. Everybody was welcome; hands were extended to people from the north as well as from the south. Shouts filled the air when the carriage of an ex-Confederate officer passed through the streets. The bands played "Dixie." Men, scarred and maimed, stood on the street corners and in the bars and hotels and told war stories and sang the praises of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. All was mirth and good feeling. From the public buildings, the clubs, hotels and carriages floated the American flag. It hung everywhere, but it was never applauded and yet never abused. It was beautiful to look upon and stood for peace, patriotism and prosperity. The southerners would have admitted this, and yet there was another beauty dearer to their weary memory—a beauty for which they had fought grimly and lost.

Mrs. Cranston, Lydia and Kitty Cosby were visiting the Dunleighs, a Virginia family who lived in one of the best houses in Peachtree street. George Buckley was in the city, but he had

gone only to attend to the work of inspecting the books of a broker who handled considerable grain and cotton for the Darkey house.

The broker, Mr. Harry Stone, was a young man of high social standing in Atlanta, and he had formed a strong friendship for George and extended the hospitality of the best club in the place to him and offered to introduce him to his friends, but George refrained from accepting. He was too fine a man to feel at ease in general society so early after his father's disgrace, and Stone understood this and did not press those things upon him.

"I see you've got some stunning girls up your way," Stone remarked as George sat at a desk in the corner of the room "checking up" the books. "It's reported down here that our governor runs up that way every chance he gets."

"Yes, they are all right," Buckley answered briefly.

"She's a Miss Cranston, I understand," ran on Stone. "I've heard my grandmother speak about the family. Virginia. She's visiting the Dunleighs. And I guess I'll meet her while he's here. You know her, of course?"

"Yes, we are friends," George said. "I've never seen her," said the broker, but, judging from her picture, she must have been looking. However, he can't tell about that. The pictures in the newspapers are always bad."

"In the newspapers?" said George, in surprise.

"Why, yes; it's in both the papers, day, along with an account of the reception the governor is giving to her and her party at the mansion tonight."

"Is to be awfully swell. I'm not going. In fact, he and I don't get on. He's a little club of young Americans that tried to snub me in the last election, but we left. He had too big a pull with the reg. He used to be civil to me, but he snarls like a possum when we see him. He can't forget an injury. I do ever see him?"

"Oh, yes," said George. "He's been on our way often."

"Oh, of course," I'd forgotten. They've been having exactly north sailing up at Darkey estate, but looks a little like he's making more headway now."

"How is that?" asked Buckley, his head running cold, his heart sinking.

"Why, the reception, you know. That's a little like she's giving in, don't you think? But I may be dead wrong. He may want to make that friend of his, that Miss Cranston, a good one, and the general run of girls could consider it sheer madness to see a chance like that. Why, it's to be the chief event of the reunion. Well, he's welcome to his glory; it won't astound him; he'll never get it again."

"You think not?" said George tensely.

"No; he'll never be able to pay the expense of another campaign. He's run a little law practice here but when he went into politics, and now he's a bankrupt."

"A bankrupt?" George exclaimed. "Why, I thought he had unlimited means."

"In a pie's valise," laughed Stone. "I am intimate with the cashier of a certain bank in this town and I had it straight that Telfair's got up the last of his collateral he can raise for money he can't repay. Why, he had to be bank for a little raise to give this reception. Do you know, I suspected he was trying to marry for money. May I ask if this Miss Cranston is an heiress?"

"She's an only child," said Buckley, reluctant to continue the conversation further, "and her father is fairly well off."

"Perhaps," said Stone, "he's really left about her."

"That must be it," George replied, and he closed the conversation by going to work.

By nightfall his task was finished, and he could have caught a train for Darkey, but he felt a strange half morbid disinclination to leave. He remained to his hotel, changed his clothing and went down to the crowded dining room, but the very gayety on every hand irritated him. He had no appetite for what was before him. All around him, at private tables, were gay parties of young people in evening dress. The music of a fine orchestra came from the rotunda. The air was filled with the perfume of flowers. Never had the burden of his birth felt so heavy, never had he so keenly longed for the unattainable. He was in the lowest dregs of despair; he had begun to pity himself. Everybody else was having a holiday; no holiday could come to him while his own father was bearing the scourge of the law, while the only things he craved were eluding his grasp.

A little warmth came to his cold heart over the thought that Lydia Cranston cared for him, but it was swept away by the key fear that, despite her regard for him, she was even then striving philosophically to put him out of her life. That striving had begun with the acceptance of the reception in her honor. The next step would be the formal announcement of her engagement to the governor, and then she would begin to look upon Telfair as her future husband. George stifled a groan and rose and left the room. The thought was like the pangs of death. He went out into the streets and walked on and on, going he cared not whither, trying to kill the despair within him. Dark thoughts pursued him, but he threw them aside. He was a soldier fighting black adversity, and he would fight—fight to the end. He had been walking half an hour when he came to the spacious grounds of the Dunleigh home. A carriage stood at the door. It was waiting for her—her! In a short while she would emerge dressed for the reception. Could he not wait there on the street and see her? No, for it was a closed carriage, and she would be shut off from his view. But could he not, without being seen, get nearer the door through which she would have to pass? The grounds were unlighted, and there were many clusters and hedges of shrubbery. The gate of the drive was open. He stole in and found a rustic seat behind a hedge of rosebushes, where he could remain unseen. He had not long to wait. Mrs. Dunleigh and Mrs. Cranston came out and then Miss Cosby and Lydia. The two girls paused for a moment under the great swinging lamp that hung from the

ceiling of the veranda. Buckley near his breath as he looked upon her. He had never seen her in complete evening dress before, and her rare beauty seemed a revelation to him. She seemed to be at once the girl he knew and adored and yet another who was quite a stranger to him.

The coachman was holding the carriage door open for her, and she swept down the steps, and the door closed upon her. The hoofs of the mettlesome horses ground into the pebbled drive as they whirled her away. Gone from his sight into that of his despised rival! Buckley sank back on to the bench and clasped his cold hands. He remained there an hour and then slowly retraced his steps down the beautiful street. Soon the illumination at the executive mansion rose before him. The hum of many voices fell on his ear, blended with martial music. The trees on the lawn were hung with Chinese lanterns; from a balcony overhead a reveler in a tuxedo stepped first to the balcony and then to the lawn. On the very sky Telfair seemed to be recording his triumph over his conquered foe. George walked on past the mansion into the revealing mass of humanity that swarmed about the principal hotels.

## CHAPTER XXVII.

BUCKLEY hardly knew where he went, but soon found himself again near the executive mansion. The excitement was at its height. Afraid of meeting some one he would recognize him, he walked on rapidly. He wanted to be in motion. It was the only thing that seemed to deaden the agony in his breast. One moment he would clench his hands and stifle a groan of pain as he thought of Lydia's social triumph and her nervousness to the man he despised and yet dreamed of, and he would pause and look up at the sky as if trying to read there a reason for his misery. He was again passing the Dunleigh house and was about to retrace his steps to his hotel when he heard the sound of an approaching carriage. He believed it to be the Dunleighs' and darted into the grounds and back to his former hiding place. He was right.

The approaching vehicle turned in at the gate and was rapidly curving toward the veranda when George noticed that one of the rear wheels was coming off. His heart was in his mouth. He wanted to give the driver warning, but it was too late. The wheel was off. The carriage lurched to one side. There was a chorus of muffled screams from within, and to make matters worse, the horses took fright and began to rear and plunge. With no thought as to the incongruity of his presence there at such a moment, Buckley darted from his place of concealment and ran to the aid of the ladies, who were loudly calling for help and trying to break the heavy plate glass windows. Buckley followed the jolting carriage along the drive and finally succeeded in jerking the door open just as the coachman drew his horses to a stand in the light at the steps. George helped the ladies out.

"Why, it's Mr. Buckley!" exclaimed Mrs. Cranston, in grateful astonishment. It was a most awkward moment. Buckley could only bow, his hat in hand and pale to the lips. Miss Cosby gave him a knowing look as she extended her gloved hand.

"It was good of you," she said.

Mrs. Dunleigh seemed so much excited over what had happened that she took no notice of Buckley nor seemed to remark on the oddity of his sudden appearance at such an opportune moment. The coachman unlatched the horses from the carriage and led them away, leaving George in the center of the cluster of ladies. Kitty Cosby introduced him to Mrs. Dunleigh, but that lady simply bowed and continued her nervous exclamations of horror at the catastrophe. "I thought we were being hurried into eternity!"

"In our reception gown," laughed Kitty, who was calmest itself. "Pshaw! Mrs. Dunleigh, I knew the old thing would simply drag and bump along till Harrison stopped the horses, but I do believe you and Mrs. Cranston would have crushed the life out of Lydia and myself."

"Well, I'm glad it was no worse," declared Mrs. Dunleigh. "Come on in. You'll all catch your deaths out here in those thin dresses."

Lydia and George ascended the steps last, and she paused with him a moment alone on the veranda. She had not spoken.

"I have simply no explanation to make," he said, trying her confidence. "Explanation?" she said. "Why should there be one?"

"As soon as their excitement is over," he reminded her, "they will wonder how I happened to be up here in the grounds at this time of night."

"Oh!" She raised her eyes to his in a startled expression.

"But you may know," he went on—"you may know that it was simply because



George helped the ladies out.

cause I was dying to catch a glimpse of you. I was half crazed with desperation over it all—this affair in your honor given by that man—the rumor

over the whole state that you are to be come his wife. I did not come to Atlanta for this. I came on business. I finished my work at sundown and ought to have gone back home, but my mind was chained me here. I won't keep back anything. I passed here earlier in the evening and noticed the carriage waiting for you. I saw that I could hide behind that hedge and see you come out. I did it and drank in your beauty and my deeper despair. Then I came back a few minutes ago and hid again to see you once more. Somehow I felt that my agony would be less keen if I could merely see you last—do you understand?—see you after he had told you good night back there in all his glory. I saw the wheel coming off. I knew what was going to happen. I could have remained hidden and allowed the coachman to let you out and thus have escaped this humiliation in the eyes of your friends. But what does it matter? They know who I am. They know why I had to act like a thief to steal a glimpse of the woman who has enslaved me—why I had to do that, when she is the favorite, guest of the governor of the state and his promised."

"Stop!" Lydia cried. "Don't, don't! I can't bear any more. I am only a woman, George. I'm only a girl who is being pulled and dragged by others. Father begged me to permit this desertion, to accept Mrs. Dunleigh's invitation. I refused at first, George, on my honor I did, but father is in a critical condition. The doctor told me not to worry him in the slightest, and he had set his heart on this affair tonight. The poor man loves such things with all his soul, and he thinks Governor Telfair a great man. He actually broke down and cried when I refused. It was painful to see his old gray head shaking with sobs over what he considered base ingratitude. He said, 'Kitty was included in the invitation. She is my guest, and any natural girl would like to go to such an affair, and mamma urged it. Oh, George, do pity me. Don't—don't think I'm like the rest of the world, for I'm not. I hunger for better things, higher things, but in this case I really don't know what to do.'"

"Then," he took a deep breath, as if trying to fortify himself against a coming blow—"then you are engaged to Telfair?"

"No, I am not, George. Don't—don't question me so closely. I am not happy. I'm—"

"But he looks upon this affair tonight as favorable to his suit. Is that not true?"

"He may, George, but I really don't know what to do."

Buckley was as pale as a corpse. He brushed his brow with a quivering hand.

"God knows I have nothing to offer you," he said in a low tone. "And it was wrong for me to thrust myself on you as I have done tonight. Your friends will laugh at me for my desperation, but I don't care. Goodbye. I shall never trouble you again."

"Oh, George—but he had turned and was walking away in the darkness. She stifled a groan of pain, and then went into the house. She saw her mother and Mrs. Dunleigh in the chamber room under the prismatic chandelier in close conversation, but she passed on and ascended the stairs to the room assigned to herself and Kitty. The latter was unfastening her hair before a pier glass and came forward, her hands extended.

"Don't let it worry you, dear," she said simply.

Lydia made no reply, sinking, pale and miserable into a chair and covering her face with her hands.

"I say, don't let it worry you," said Miss Cosby. "But the whole thing makes me fighting mad."

"Mad?" said Lydia, looking up almost hopefully at the unexpected outburst.

"Yes, mad," said Kitty. "Why should that young god of a man be kicked and sneered at by our world, forced to sneak around behind rosebushes merely to see the lid of his dreams step into her carriage, while a half bald, saw-toothed creature receives her under palm trees, in the glare of electric lights, in the perfume of costly flowers and amid the plaudits of a squirming, low-necked, white-shirted mass of hero worshipers—hero worshipers, indeed!—when George Buckley, the kind of hero we know, is left out in the cold?"

"Oh, Kitty, you are a darling!" The color was running into Lydia's wan face. Her eyes were gleaming as she had not gleamed that night. "But papa? What about him? What would you do about him?"

"What would I do about him? I'd make him change his pills. I don't think he has any more heart disease than I have, and mine flares as regular as a clock, except when George Buckley comes near, with those big, dreamy eyes of his. Lydia Cranston, I told your mother I wasn't going to influence you either way, but if George Buckley wanted me like he wants you he could have me at the drop of a hat. God doesn't bring up real men in velvet lined cradles; he simply gives them the chance to bring themselves up. I know where you stand tonight, Lydia. Secure in the joy of George Buckley's love, you are drifting away from it. You are in danger, my girl—in danger of losing the very thing you treasure above all else. You think you can obey your parents and always retain George Buckley's love, but as sure as fate, while you are now all a woman could be in his sight, if you degraded yourself by marrying Telfair he would gradually cease to love you and would transfer his giant heart to some other woman. I'd hate to be second choice; but, as God is my judge, I'd like a chance to make that man thoroughly happy. What do I care about his family? Napoleon said he was the first of his name, and George Buckley may be the first of his."

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